Remember Mrs. Lockwood!

Girls vaded

Central Intelligence Agen-

Are frances Lockwood was acid to beaten and tied up in his partment at the Boston House, 1711 Massachuseller nw. last April in an ur fived case where the modific apparently was robbery.

The CIA employe, an attracfive 30-year-old blond, did scream when the intruder moved his hand from the mouth police said.

Sex Squad Det. William R. Holden said the noise awak. ened her roommate, a 39-yearold CIA employe who had been asleep in a second bed.

The roommate ran into the other bedroom, and the thug lunged forward, grabbed her around her throat, but quickly let her free.

In panic, he whirled around and around, finally headed for window, and climbed down a fire escape by which he had come in.

Det. Holden said the attacker took \$42 from his first victim's wallet, apparently be-fore he grabbed her on the bed.

Police said they got pre-

A man broke into a clous little description of the Georgetown apart ment man from the victims—only that he was colored, about 5-feet-11 inches and perhaps that he was colored, about 5-feet-11 inches and perhaps had tennis shoes on

cy employe in her bed, and warmed "Don't scream.
Rome in ber Mrs. Lockapartment shortly after they did and asked that no information on the attack be released. The CIA is shout its no information on the attack be released. The CIA is shout its no information on the attack be released. The CIA is shout its no information on the attack be released. The CIA is shout its no information on the attack be released. The CIA is shout its no information on the attack be released. The CIA is shout its notation of the control of the co employes.

Meanwhile, police are mak-ing no headway in their probe of the Lockwood case. Mrs. Lockwood. 41, white, was found lying on the floor beside her bed, her hands tied behind, her with a garter belt.

on the floor, in that position, possibly for as long as three days.

She has been in critical condition, partly paralyzed and unable to speak, at Washington Hospital Center ever since she was discovered.

A policertin has communicated with her by working out a synth in which she taps her tagers on his palm in respecte to yes-or-no questions, that so far this hasn't led of the sanywhere.

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